

## **Mystery Solved: Leone Flemons**

It was Saturday. I was taking our dog Anzac for his walk. Anzac was our large white dog (of lineage suspected to be a mixture of bull mastiff, bull terrier, staffordshire terrier, and boxer). Inherited from my son in the country, Anzac needed his morning walk, and especially to make up for the small living space backyard at home.

I had decided not to head down to the prayer meeting together, this day. The meeting was down in Manly, at St. Matt's at 8 a.m.

A recent time down in Manly, a dog had jumped out of a parked vehicle onto Anzac. The altercation that followed had occasioned loud screaming from me, and people all around had come out of their shops to view the fight.

Thoughts: No, I won't take him today, but I wish I had a bone to make up for having to cut short his walk today.

We were walking in Fairlight, about to head home - there on the grassy verge was an enormous meaty bone! I looked about - no sign of how it could have got there. Found myself even looking above - did it fall out of the sky?

Anyway, picked up the bone, took it home, a good wash with boiling water - perhaps diminishing some of its flavour - but Anzac didn't mind.

To me, an amazing miracle, and Anzac settled down happily with the bone, while I went off to my meeting.

Some months later, when walking in that same area, there was a butcher's truck parked, at the spot where the bone was found.

Mystery solved!